# The Rise Of The Forerunners

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Summary: The story of an Elite and a Jackal. They enter a Forerunner facility crawling with Flood to retrieve valuable technology, only to find out the Flood have been wiped out. RR.

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"Tell me why we're doing this again?"

"Ugh! Fine...There is valuable information in this facility. We must beat the Brutes to it, or they will win the war."

"Alright...But..."

"What?"

"Hintus, won't there be Flood in the facility?"

"Of course, Coanrus! We shall not fear pain nor death!"

"If you say so, Hintus..."

The Phantom landed on the remote facility. Hintus, Coanrus, and many other Grunts and Elites stepped out of the Phantom.

"OK, Coanrus, do you have your Beam Rifle?"

"Yep. Sure do. I may not want to do this, but let's anyways!"

(thinking)"It's strange...Coanrus abandoned the Brutes, all his frineds, even his own family, just to serve under me...and the Prophet Of Liberty... He's pretty brave, considering he always acts like a coward."

"You ready, leader?" A Grunt was poking Hintus with his Plasma Pistol.

"Huh? Oh, yeah, sure..."

The door to the entrance of the facility opened to reveal blue blood smeared all over the walls.

"Eww! Yuck!" One Grunt cringed in disgust.

The floor of the entrance was also covered in dead Combat Form Floods.

"The parasite has been here." Hintus inspected the dead bodies. "There's only one thing that could have done this. The-"

Hintus was cut off by the other door exploding and revealing more Flood. Everyone opened fire. A few Grunts died, but the rest survived.

"Strange...Hintus, don't you think there would have been a lot more Flood here?"

"Yes...It's strange...This facility was supposed to be crawling with Flood. I wonder who could have done this.."

"Well, Hintus, it seems that the Flood's bodies were...cut open. Only two things could do that. The Energy Sword, which isn't a possibility because we've never been here, and the weapon of the Forerunner, the Sentinel Beam."

"So...Sentinels are here. Wierd...I don't see any broken Sentinels here."

As soon as Hintus finished that sentence, a huge group of Sentinel Minors emerged from the broken door. All the Covenant opened fire. After a while, the Sentinels were defeated.

"Three dead. An Elite and two Grunts."

"I can see that, Coanrus!"

"Well, let's go."

The group exited through the door to find a small group of Flood fighting a gigantic group of Sentinel Majors(or Enforcers, I just go by my guide book, sue me).

The entire group stood in shock to see that the Flood had been wiped out. Coanrus and all the Grunts stepped back. Hintus looked at them, they all gulped and raised their rifles as the Sentinels turned their attention to them.

TBC

End
file.